

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor

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Letter From the Staked Plains, Texas.

The following letter to Mr. D. N. Williams, from Mt. Blanco, Texas, is published by request:

DEAR SIR: Yours to hand and in reply will say that all statements made by me so far are correct with regard to this section of Texas. I go altogether on facts; and what a man sees he knows to be true. No man can form an idea of this country until he sees it—and I will here state that the future of this country is great. All we need are Railroads to bring the people and material to develop it. There is no body of land on this continent to equal it in richness of soil, quality of water, quantity of grass, and for health. A good Doctor would starve to death as far as practice in malarial disease is concerned. Good water can be got any where on the Plains at a depth of from 50 to 100 feet, good, soft water, and some places west of here water can be got at from 2 to 10 feet, in abundance. Blanco Canon has water power enough to drive all the machinery required in the manufacture of flour, woolen or any other material that needs water power to be reduced. Coal, I am satisfied, is plenty when developed; as for silver, copper and lead, I have not seen any of it yet, but there are indications of it at the foot of the Plains. Yellow House Canon in Lubbock county, is also full of water power for any purposes required. The little colony now settled 20 miles west of here on the Plains have not made a failure yet. Of course they don't make as much as they would up north, but what they do make brings a good price, and they are all satisfied with their lot. I have farmed for four years, I am not rich, nor am I poor, I have made a good living and improved my land from \$1 per acre to \$10 per acre. I have good improvements, and an orchard of all kinds of fruit trees, and a vineyard of the best California grapes, and they are all doing well. Wild fruit this year was in abundance everywhere. One great drawback to this country at present, is the stock monopoly. They are doing every thing they can against the settlement of farmers in this country, but I think their time is short, as this country is too good to go unnoticed long, and people owning land out here ought to look it up and do something with it—the sooner they do it the more it will be worth to them. Land that sold three years ago for 50 cents an acre is worth now \$3, and if people will see to their land and occupy it, it will bring \$10 in less than 5 years. I am cutting hay now on the Plains, and the average is about one ton per acre. The swath of the machine is just on mile long, and only makes eight rounds a day, with a good team. How is that for a desert? If one half of the tender feet could see this country now, they would not stay where they are and be housed up six months in the year for nothing in the world. We feed about one month through the winter. Stables are not thought of, but stock would do better with them. The counties of Crosey, Lubbock, Hale, Floyd, Dickens, will surprise the world for health, wealth and general prosperity in the near future. Yours, truly,

H. C. SMITH.

A Fair Offer.

It happened in Illinois. A burying-ground had been sold by the town and time given for the removal of all coffins. The purchaser finally took possession, and one day, while engaged in plowing, he suddenly appeared before the village shoemaker and said:

"Henry, I've just plowed up the bones of your father up there."

"Em! Is that so?"

"And what shall be done with 'em?"

"Well, I dunno."

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Henry. I'll box up the bones and bring 'em down here for a dollar, or I'll plow 'em under as a fertilizer and allow you fifty cents on what you owe me."

"Well," replied the shoemaker, after taking time to think it over, "I guess you may credit me with fifty cents, but if you find the bones of the old woman, too, I shan't take less than seventy-five cents cash for the heap."

Edison's Electric Light is a wonderful discovery, but not as wonderful as Hall's Catarrh Cure. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Some Legal Facts.

The same property is exempt from any process for rent that is exempt from execution of any kind. But the landlord has a prior lien for one year's rent on such produce of the farm or premises rented, fixtures, household furniture and other personal property of the tenant or undertenant (i. e. the tenant's tenant), owned by him after possession is taken under the lease, if asserted within ninety days after due, against property upon which a lien is created by tenant by mortgage or otherwise, while the property is on leased premises, or 120 days after due, on such as there is no lease upon. This lien of the landlord will not prevail over any lien created before the property is carried on the leased premises. Removing the property openly from the leased premises, without fraudulent intent, will release this lien, unless proceeded against within fifteen days after removal.

After the lien is created as above the tenant has a right only to remove the property from the leased premises by paying rent due, or securing the rent to become due, both not to exceed one year.

The landlord may have issued, by a magistrate, police or county judge, a distress warrant for any money rent, due not over six months, though the lease is not ended, which is levied and collected as an execution.

He may have issued by a magistrate, police or county judge, an attachment for rent due, or to become due within one year, by making affidavit that there are reasonable grounds to believe, and he believes that, unless an attachment is issued, he will lose his rent, and giving bond with good security.

One month's notice must be given to a tenant, at will or by sufferance, before you can remove him. None is necessary when time expires at a certain time, or if it is agreed no notice to be given. If a tenant is to do work for rent, and fails to perform it, or having begun it, fails to perform it according to contract, he forfeits the lease, and can be turned out without demand or notice.

A tenant, for less than two years assigning or transferring his term or interest, without written consent of the landlord, forfeits his rights, and tenants or undertenants may be turned out after ten days' notice.

A tenant, failing to give up premises at the proper time, is liable to double rent thereafter.

The End of the World.

The 8th of November has been pronounced by the Mohammedan prophets as the last day of this portion of the universe, and proclamations have been issued from Mecca and circulated throughout Mohammedan countries warning the faithful to prepare for the end. The time of forgiveness and mercy will then close and the days of retribution and judgment will begin. The prophet Mohammed Saheb tells, in relating his vision, that the last of the twenty-five signs preceding the dissolution of the world and its inhabitants will be the approach of the armies of Iman Mahdi with their black ensigns during the feast of Ramadan, celebrated during October, and when the close of the festival on the fatal 8th of November marks the close of the thirteenth Mohammedan century, the sun will rise in the west and a tempest will bear away the souls of all who have any faith. At the close of the Mahdi's reign there will be sounded two blasts of the trumpet, at which the dead will rise and the time of judgment is to begin. This is the most important prophecy of the world's destruction since that of Mother Shipton, and any one wishing to invest in real estate in the East will now have an opportunity which may not soon occur again to obtain it at a liberal discount.

CONDITION OF THE NEGRO RACE.

—The color of skin is no more a claim to special consideration than it is a mark of inferiority, and it is not as negroes, but simply as men, that they have to work out their own salvation in the Republic. All things considered, they have done remarkably well in the last fifteen years, and they will do better still in the years to come if they will turn their backs on the demagogues and politicians, of whatever color, and each man go to work to elevate his race by elevating himself. —[Philadelphia Times.]

"I'm glad Billy had the sense to marry a settled old maid," said Grandpa Winkum at the wedding. "Gals is hity-tity, and widders is kinder over-rulin' and uppertiu'. Old maids is kinder thankful and willin' to please." —[Christian at Work.]

Two Romances in High Life.

A son of a leading lawyer in New York, some years ago, was attracted by the innocent face and quick wit of a Welch chambermaid in his father's house, and declared he preferred her to all the fashionable beauties who had courted his notice.

His family protested but to no purpose. The only concession he would make was to consent to go to Europe for three years before marrying the girl. In the meantime, having an independent fortune, the lover placed her at one of the best schools in New York.

The girl was ambitious and devoted in her affection to the man who had chosen her. He returned, found her more lovely than ever. They were married and the lady is now one of the leaders of society in the city where they live—a noble, refined, charming woman.

An eminent jurist, well known in Pennsylvania in the early part of this century, was "Making the circuit" on horseback, and stopped for dinner at the house of a farmer. The daughter of the farmer waited on them, and the judge—who had been a cynic about women—observed the peculiar gentleness of her voice, and a certain sweet candor in her face. After dinner the farmer said:

"Mary, bring the judge's horse."

Mary started to the field which was inclosed by a barred fence. Laying her hands on the topmost rail she vaulted lightly over.

"I saw," said the judge afterward, "for the first time, a woman with the mind and body I should require in my wife. I called again and again at farmer C's. At last I sent Mary to school for a couple of years and here she is," nodding at the stately matron who presided at his table.

The sons of the judge and this real Maude Muller all attained distinction: one like his father, at the bar; another was an eminent divine, and another was a Southern candidate for the Presidency. All were noted for their fiery eloquence, their high sense of honor and a certain appetite for fighting which was well sustained by strong physical health. The judge had not been mistaken in Mary's qualities of mind and body.

Editorial Courtesy.

"May I see the Ballville Register?" The gentleman from Iowa addressed one of the Herald staff, who happened to be in the exchange room.

"Certainly, sir; take a seat; the exchange editor will be in soon."

"I am the editor of the Register. I regard the Herald as the best paper in my exchange list."

"Yes. Well, we all deem the Register the best paper in Iowa. Indeed, we all stand at the door when Albert brings in the mail and grab for the Ballville Register. It is full of ideas, and we get subjects for editorials and special articles by the yards from it. We couldn't get along without the Register."

Journalistic courtesy of this kind is due from one editor to another. Presently the exchange editor came in.

"May I see the Ballville Register?"

"Certainly. You'll find it in the waste basket."

Violent gesticulations from the courtesy editor. "That Register is the very poorest paper that sneaks into this office," continued the exchange man, amid a shower of gesticulations and vain "ahems." "I never saw a copy of the Register that had an idea in it as big as an O with the rim knocked off. I always put the blamed thing into the waste-basket as soon as I see the wrapper. I don't know what they keep sending it here for."

The editor of the courtesy department vainly threw his shoulders out of joint and then left the room. When he came back the Iowa editor was gone.

"Say, that was the editor of the Register."

The exchange editor jumped into the waste-basket and pulled the lid down. —[Chicago Herald.]

If anything in the world will make a man feel badly, except pinching his fingers in a crack of a door, it is a quarrel. No man fails to think less of himself after than he did before; it degrades him in the eyes of others, and what is worse, tends to blunt his sensibilities, and increase his irritability. The truth is that the more peaceably and quietly we get on, the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten, the better course is, if the man cheats you, to quit dealing with him; if he slanders you, take care to live down their slanders. Let such persons alone, for there is nothing better than this way of dealing with those who injure us. —[Hilton.]

Characteristics of Eyes.

The eyes show character. The eyes of great warriors have almost always been gray, their brows lowering like thundering clouds. Inventors have large eyes, very full. Philosophers, the most illustrious, have had large and deep-set eyes. The poets all have large, full eyes; musicians' eyes are large and lustrous. Buffon considers that the most beautiful eyes are the black and blue. We think we have seen black and blue eyes that were far from beautiful. Byron says that the gazelle will weep at the sound of music. The gazelles eyes have been called the most beautiful in the world, and the greatest compliment an Arab can pay his mistress is to compare her eyes to the gazelles'. Cleopatra had black eyes. Mary Queen of Scots had liquid gray eyes. Dark eyes show power, light eyes gentleness and gray eyes sweetness. There is a great magnetic power in the eyes of several of the lower animals. The lion's, tiger's, and the serpent's eyes are all magnetic. It is well known the serpent will charm birds that are flying above it, until in great circles they will sweep down to the destruction that awaits them. A friend of the writer, a doctor, was one day walking in the field when he saw an adder lying on a rock. He drew near to examine it and presently looked at its eyes. He was attracted by their great beauty and involuntarily stepped forward two or three steps. Beautiful light flowed from them and seemed to bathe the very coils of the serpent. Gradually he drew closer until, just as he was almost in the reptile's reach he fell, feeling, as he said afterward, as though he had been struck by a stone. When he became conscious his head was in a friend's lap. His first words were: "Who struck me?"

"No one struck you, Doctor; I saw you were charmed by the snake, and I struck it with a stone." He had struck the snake and the Doctor had felt the blow. —[Chicago Eye.]

Twenty-eight cents was the per capita proportion of the national debt in 1858. In 1865 the cost of war had swollen the per capita to more than seventy-eight dollars and the annual interest per capita was four dollars and twenty-nine cents. Then the payment of the debt began, and on the first of July last the per capita principal was only twenty-eight dollars, showing an average reduction of nearly three dollars per capita for each of the last eighteen years. The interest charge per capita is now ninety-five cents. The elaborate analysis made by the Treasury Department, from which these figures are extracted, shows that there was less cash in the coffers of the government in 1861 than in any other of the twenty-seven years embraced in the document, the amount being then less than three million dollars, as against three hundred and fifty-five millions cash in the Treasury to day. The monthly interest charge, which in 1857 was only one hundred and thirty-nine thousand dollars, had nine years later grown to the maximum of twelve and a half millions and is now down to four and a quarter millions.

COLORED PROVISIONS.—Every man has his favorite story, and the Hon. Rowell P. Fowler tells the following:

"One day an old negro, clad in rags and carrying a burden on his head, ambled into the Executive chamber, and dropped a load on the floor. Stepping toward the Governor, he said: 'Am you de Gubner, sah?'"

Being answered in the affirmative, he said:

"If dot am a fac' I'se glad ter meet yer. Yer see I liba way up dar in de back ob de country, and is a poor mau, sah. I har dar is some pervious in de Constitution fer de culled em, sah. I am har to get some ob em, sah." —[Whitehall Times.]

The total number of railway companies in the United States is 1,478, of which 157 are in New England, 471 in the Middle Atlantic, 232 in the South Atlantic, 542 in the Western and Southwestern and seventy-six in the Pacific States. The total mileage at the end of 1882 was 112,412 miles. Invested in these lines is \$6,895,664,359, of which \$3,456,078,196 is in stock and \$3,439,586,163 is in bonds.

What influence has the moon on the tide? The teacher asked John Henry. And John Henry said it depended on what was tied; if it was a dog it made him howl, and if it was a gate it untied it just as soon as a cow or young man came along. It is such things as this that makes school teaching want to lie down and die every day at 4 o'clock.

A Brave Engineer.

D. L. Brown, the engineer whose eventful experience with a train of burning oil cars on the old Crescent road is known to all oil country people died at his home in Randolph last Monday. The train was coming down the steep grade to Brocton. A car took fire. The furious speed fanned the flames, and soon the entire train was on fire. As it thundered down the grade it was a grand and awful sight. The fireman pulled the pin between the tender and the first car. Then commenced the greatest race on record. Engineer Brown threw open wide the throttle. The fireman fed huge quantities of coal to the furnace. The heat was almost unendurable. Dense black columns of smoke filled the air. The wind carried the heat toward the engine, which was running so fast that it was in danger of jumping the track. The suspense was terrible. The locomotive seemed to gain but little on the burning train. Around curves, over trestles, through forest and valley, thundered the procession of wheels. The faithful locomotive seemed endowed with human feelings. The iron horse was beginning to pull away from the flaming tank cars. Brocton was only a short distance ahead. The engineer blew his whistle. The switchman at Brocton, who was at his post, understood the signal. The switch was opened. The locomotive rushed through, the danger was over and as the engine came to a stop about one mile from the station brave Engineer Brown fainted. The switch was quickly turned and the blazing caldrons of oil run off the track and ditched. In that eventful trip Brown's hair turned white. It was an awful experience, and one from which Brown never recovered. —[Erie Herald.]

Is a Negro Family a Nuisance?

This question has just been decided by the Kansas Supreme Court. A man wanted to buy the property of his neighbor. The latter refused to sell. The former then threatened to build on his own adjoining land small tenement houses and "fill them with worthless negroes." He built one house and rented it to a colored preacher. His neighbor thereupon brought suit to abate what he alleged to be a nuisance. But the Court found that the family of the colored preacher was "well behaved" and did not come within the legal category of nuisances. "A negro family," it said, "is not, per se, a nuisance, and a white man cannot prevent his neighbor from renting his home to a negro family any more than he can to a German, an Irish or a French family. The law makes no distinction on account of race or color, and recognizes no prejudices arising therefrom. As long as that neighbor's family is well behaved—it matters not what the color, race or habits may be, or how offensive personally or socially it may be to plaintiff—plaintiff has no cause of complaint in the court."

HOW TO A CURE COLD.—"I'll cure any cough you ever heard of and with one of the simplest remedies you ever saw," said a lady vocalist of considerable reputation on both sides of the Atlantic. "It's oysters. Just plain, simple, every-day raw oysters. I've sung fourteen years here and in the country, and you may imagine that the climate has often got the better of my lungs, but I rely upon oysters, and they can be depended on. My husband told me of this kind of medicine, and I don't know how many years he had used them. They act just as beneficial on my childhood—and the next time you have a cough go to the oyster bar instead of the drug store." —[Boston Globe.]

The Minneapolis Tribune says: "Twenty-five years ago two lovers dwelt in New York city. They quarrelled. A letter of explanation miscarried. He came West, and settled in St. Paul. She moved to Buffalo. This story doesn't seem to come out just right; for he is in St. Paul yet, and she is in Buffalo. Both are married, and have large families."

FILES! FILES! FILES!

Dr. Denton's New Discovery for Piles is a radical change from the old remedies heretofore in use. The discovery is the result of years of patient scientific study and investigation into the character of this painful disease. To relieve you of this great misery, call on Penny & McAllister, Stanford, or W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon, and get a sample box free of charge.

George W. Billebe, of Blue Mound, Ill., writes that Brown's Expectant cured him of a severe cold after everything else had failed. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

Who can estimate the amount of human suffering caused by only a bad cough? And who the number of lives undetermined and lost by neglecting just a cough. Brown's Expectant will cure this cough if given in time. Price, 50 cents. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

M'ROBERTS & STAGG

DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,

Opera House Block, - - - Stanford, Ky.,

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Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks Promptly and in the best style.

H.C. RUPLEY.

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley.

W. H. HIGGINS,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, Nails, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Older Mills, Lap Covers, Rims, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars.

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooded and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Guttering will have prompt attention.

Salesmen: T. M. Johnston, W. H. McKinney.

H. C. BRIGHT.

F. J. CURRAN.

BRIGHT & CURRAN,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—

GROCERIES AND HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE, &c.

We run two houses, carry the Largest Stock in town; pay cash for our goods, which enables us to sell you closer than any one. All we ask is a trial. BRIGHT & CURRAN.

Penny & McAllister

PHARMACISTS

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded Also

[JEWELERS]

—THE—

Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silverware

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

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STABLE!

AND HARNESS SHOP.

Nice lot of Horses and Fine Turnouts. Rates reasonable.

100,000 POUNDS WOOL

Is wanted by me. I will pay the highest market price. I also deal in

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And can supply it in any quantity.

A. T. NUNNELLEY, Stanford, Ky.

Job Printing of every kind Promptly and Cheaply done and in the Highest Style of the Art. We have Every Facility, such as Steam, Fast Presses and New Type, for doing work, and all we ask is a trial. W. P. Walton.

CONTRARY to expectation Craft did not weaken as the fatal moment drew near, but with his last lingering breath protested his innocence, and this has caused many people to believe his story, for they can't see how a man can lie when about to go into the presence of his God. On the same hypothesis, they should also believe Eliza, the one of the trio, who was hung by a mob. He said so emphatically that Craft and Neal compelled him to go with them, and that after gaining admission to the house in which Fannie Gibbons and her visitor, Emma Carrico, were sleeping, they repeatedly outraged the helpless girls and when Eliza, Gibbons, a brother of Fannie, was awakened by their screams, they flung him forever with a kick on the head with an axe. Then after satisfying their hellish lusts and fearing that the girls would recognize them as their debauchers, they dispatched them with clubs and axes, and afterwards sought to cover their crime by saturating their bodies with coal oil and burning them and the house.

All this was corroborated by the strongest circumstantial evidence, and two juries had pronounced Craft guilty. The man who is mean enough to do what he was charged with would not hesitate to lie about it even in the presence of his Master Himself.

Mundi, who hung himself here not a month ago after butchering to death his own wife, left a note declaring that he did not do it, although every thing pointed to him as the murderer, the very act of suicide itself being a confession. At his request, Craft was baptized in Little Sandy River the day before the execution, and he continued to pray and sing up to the last. His speech to the crowd, that gathered to see him hung, was a rather touching delivery and his prayer on the gallows was the most affecting appeal we have ever seen recorded; and yet he died with a blistering lie upon his lips. The case has been a most terrible and costly one. A number of persons lost their lives by the return of the fire when the soldiers sent to guard Neal and Craft were attacked at Ashland, and the costs have run up to over one hundred thousand dollars.

SPEAKING of the executions which occurred Friday, the *New York Herald* says: "Five men departed this life yesterday without first indulging in the formality of removing their clothing and going to bed, although they had received ample notification of what to expect. The public is glad that the cases are finally disposed of. Whether the deceased persons also are pleased depends upon the accuracy of the doctrine of an unlimited hereafter. If any one of them, however, was the guileless creature he professed to be he could have well afforded to die for the purpose of ending the profanity and demoralizing talk and curiosity which are the only general results of a murder the particulars of which are made public."

UNREMOVED by the fate of the Ashland fiends four human brutes, three of whom were recognized as John Estes, Harrison Washburn and Isiah Onam, under the pretext that they were detectives, entered the home of a Franklin county farmer, named Eliza Curtis, and repeatedly outraged his wife and thirteen-year-old daughter before his very eyes. The daughter is so badly injured that she will die. Gov. Knott has offered a reward of \$600 for the arrest of the scoundrels, but hanging without judge or jury is too good for men who commit such heinous crimes.

THAT grinding monopoly, the Western Union Telegraph Company, has raised its tolls for special to the country press more than three times what they were. This is done no doubt in a spirit of retaliation, since nearly every rural newspaper sympathized with the strikers in their late efforts to force their greedy masters to fair terms.

It is said that the President is about to pardon Sergeant Mason, who took a shot at Quitau while he was detailed to guard him. It was a cowardly act but he has suffered enough for it and ought to be allowed to return to "Betty and the Baby."

The editor of the Louisville Post is weary of Governor's days. Press days and what-not, and calls loudly for a Dog's day for his own especial benefit. The management has the matter under consideration.

The republican prediction that if Ohio went democratic, stock and other securities would tumble, has not been realized. In fact if the election had any effect on the market at all it is to stiffen it.

This official returns are not all in but enough reliable reports have been received to insure Hoadly's election as Governor of Ohio by about 10,000 majority. The Legislature is democratic by 32 on joint ballot. The republicans try to explain the cause of their defeat by charging it to the reduction of the tariff on wool and the prohibition business, but these are simply excuses. The real reason is the people have decided by a large majority that the republican party must go and they are slowly but surely carrying their decision into effect. Last year the democrats elected a Secretary of State in Ohio, and it is worthy of remark that the State has never gone democratic before on the two years preceding the National election. Every thing is pointing to a democratic president in 1894, and if the party does not by bad management throw away the chance, we will have one sure.

THE rapidity with which the debt is being paid off is alarming the National Bank people whose business is based entirely on it. In his address before the Bankers' meeting in Louisville, Comptroller Knox advocated a law allowing National Banks to base their circulation on foreign securities, but it is not likely that a suggestion so objectionable will ever be adopted.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Mrs. Langtry accompanied by her mother has returned to this country.

—The Prohibition Amendment failed in Ohio by 70,375 votes, 711,091 votes were cast.

—Two thousand barrels of 1881 and 1882 whisky sold yesterday, at Paris, Ky., for 50 cents a gallon.

—Leonard Hunt, an old citizen of Pulaski, who lived near Science Hill, hung himself last week.

—One of the *New Journal's* reporters was fined \$50 for criminally libelling Gan. Hickenlooper and the other discharged.

—Dr. J. Lawrence Smith, the world-famed scientist, died at his home in Louisville, Friday, in the 65th year of his age.

—The American Bankers' Association, in session in Louisville, have adopted a resolution favoring a National bankrupt law.

—A West Virginia farmer objected to a hunter cutting down a tree with a coon in it, when the hunter cracked his skull with a club.

—The jury in the case against Dr. Davis, for poisoning Lowry Mundy, at Versailles, hung nine for conviction and three for acquittal.

—Jos. Tate shot William Seal dead, at Virginia City, Minn., on the Northwestern Railway. Seal is the second man killed by Tate within sixty days.

—The total amount of claims allowed in Laurel county, is \$4,000, which includes \$2,000 for attendance on small-pox patients. The poll-tax was fixed at \$3.

—The examining trial of Col. Rogers, for killing his brother, near Blue Lick Springs, resulted in his discharge, though it is said the Grand Jury will indict him.

—The Woolley electric head-light for locomotives was successfully tested at Indianapolis. It has the power of 7,000 candles, and casts an illumination one mile.

—Virginia day at the Southern Exposition brought excursion parties of over 1,000 persons from Virginia, and a great number from the surrounding country, making a total attendance of over 20,000.

—The murders committed in Kentucky during the month of September foot up 27, there being four more reported after our record was published last week, and which of course, were not included in it.—[Breckinridge News.]

—At a meeting of the Directors of the Kentucky Union Railway, at Lexington, it was decided to issue \$2,500,000 bonds, and to build the road immediately from Winchester to the mouth of Troublesome creek a distance of sixty-eight miles.

—The Lexington Press of last week says the negroes Cooper and Sam Balloy, who murdered Dick Winlock, near Russellville, Thursday, were taken from the Logan county jail, last night, by a mob of masked men and hanged to the nearest tree. The murder was unjustifiable.

—Andrew Wilson, Town Marshal of Sadielville, Scott county, was shot and killed Saturday evening, by James Creighton, a drunken young man whom he was persuading to go home. Wilson was to have been married next Thursday. Creighton was arrested and is in jail in Georgetown.

—Fifty convicts made a break for freedom at the Frankfort penitentiary Friday afternoon. Only four of them succeeded in getting over the walls, and but one, W. T. Grant, escaped. Joseph Ward was shot through the head and killed, and the other two were easily captured, having been injured by jumping from the walls. The guards drove the mob of convicts back to their cells.

—John Radford, a wife murderer, was hanged, Friday, at Fremont, O. He spent his last night in telling dirty stories. After he had been pinioned and the ropes placed about his neck, he noticed the father of his murdered wife among the spectators, and with a torrent of oaths he began to flounder around the scaffold in an attempt to get to him. He was seized by the deputies and it was some minutes before he could be quieted. He dropped through the trap with an oath on his lips.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Point Lick.

—Miss Lillie Arnold, one of Lancaster's little beauties, is visiting Misses Belle and Maggie Smith.

—Mr. D. G. Slaughter is doing a wholesale business. He has four clerks employed, one of them sold one day last week eighteen pairs of boots and sixteen pairs of shoes besides a number of other articles.

—A young man by the name of Sam Miles, who has been at work on the section near here, for a few days, got tired of work, went to the store of Ward and Lutes and bought goods to the amount of \$8.90 then

forged an order on James Curry, section foreman, and gave it to Ward and Lutes and slipped out. He claims to be from Lee County, Va.

—Mr. N. M. Shumate, Miss Lillie Wiggs, Mr. George Pullins, and Miss Lillie Arnold, Mr. H. Wiggs and Miss Belle Smith, left on the 11:32 train Monday, for the Louisville Exposition. The supposition is that it will turn out to be a wedding tour. Madam Rumor has it that the latter couple will join heart and hand while there.

—Mrs. Daniels Weeren breathed her last, Friday evening, as the sun was sinking beneath the Western horizon. She had been a patient sufferer for several years, and bore her afflictions as all good Christians do. She was in her 78th year, and had been a consistent member of the Christian church for a number of years. Her remains were followed by a large company of friends and relatives to Buckeye church, and after a beautiful and impressive ceremony by Elder Milton Elliott, of Kirksville, were deposited in their last resting place. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by John B. Fish.

—J. J. Thompson has been very low with typhoid fever for several days but is now better.

—Married, at Carthage, Illa, Oct. 9th, Dr. W. P. McKee, of this place, to Miss Hallie B. Hopper. The bride and groom arrived here on Saturday evening's train.

—A young man named Roberts from Ona Sulphur jumped from Sunday evening's train while in motion, at Mt. Guthrie, falling on his head and hurting himself very badly.

—The railroad company has discontinued carrying passengers on freight trains, to the great inconvenience of the traveling public. It is to be hoped that it will be resumed again at an early date.

—War has broken between the Mt. Vernon Mill and the Nickel Plate Mill, the former cutting toll to one tenth, the latter following suit. There are good prospects of getting grinding done free with an Exposition ticket thrown in with each turn.

—"Cutting" rates don't pay, is our experience.

—The strike of the miners at Pittsburgh and East Bernstadt is still on, with but little prospect of an early adjustment. The miners at Altamont have been forced out by the strikers. It is understood that the authorities were to go to Altamont Monday, to see that the miners there shall not be molested if they desire to work. Coal shipments have fallen off to a very considerable extent.

—F. L. Thompson left for the cities on last night's express. "Little Nig" from "Cn." spent last Sunday here. Jim Dick Chandler, of Louisville, was in town Saturday. Dick related to us the remarkable foot race he had in company with two of our young men after an express train from Louisville to the Short Line Junction. It was quite laughable. We will give it in full on our next letter.

—Moses B. King, shot and mortally wounded Constable R. C. Kains, near Williamsburg, last Friday. King was running a "blind tiger" and was indicted by the last grand jury. Judge Finley ordered his arrest. The Constable attempted to make the arrest but King barricaded his doors and refused to be taken. The officer proceeded to force an entrance when he was shot down by King. The murderer made his escape. The citizens of Whitley county have offered a reward of two hundred dollars for his arrest, and the Governor has been telegraphed to offer an additional reward. There is great excitement over the matter at Williamsburg. King claims to be from Knoxville. He is about 5 feet 10 inches high, weighs about 175 lbs, square built, very dark complexion, coal black hair, wearing heavy mustache and imperial when last seen; is about 35 years of age, and a coal miner.

GEO. O. BARNES IN ENGLAND

"PRAISE THE LORD"

No 1. "TAVISTOCK VILLAGE,"

Bexley, Kent, Sep. 26, 1893.

Dear Interior:

The scene shifts a little, and we find ourselves, 12 miles beyond the London chimney pots, in an English village of the most characteristic type; one long, straight, high street, and the radiating legs of the Centipede, meandering lanes, running between hedge rows and high walls; and open fields and exquisite parks and orchards, with beautiful vistas of over-hanging oaks and elms, every now and then; and pretty bits of water crossed on foot bridges; and grazing sheep and horses and cattle and acres upon acres of strawberry plants, and cabbage and beet and potatoes; while a mile and a half away, the main artery of this suburban life, runs the "North Kent Loop Line of the South Eastern Railway," with frequent and convenient trains for the city, with termini at Charing Cross and Cannon street; as you may wish; both landing you on the north side of the Thames in the heart of London. Kent is the "garden county" of old England, being literally London's market garden for vegetables and fruits. Its generous soil is cultivated carefully and systematically, while the gently rolling surface affords the finest landscape effects imaginable. Magnificent ancestral estates dot the county at intervals, giving just the variety needed; the air is pure and wholesome, and one cannot wonder that the County is a favorite with the English people, when its venerable historic records crown the list of attractions. Bexley, also known as "Bexley Heath" and its main street still retaining that title is quite elevated and much esteemed for its charming outlook and salubrious air. One of the post offices (the village has two) called "Crooked Log" and a neighboring locality denominated "Burnt Ash" bear such exceedingly "blackwoods" titles, that one may notice them in passing. The names would answer for landmarks in the Australian "bush" or the forests of Dakota.

We came here at the solicitation of Mr. William Green, of Highgate, who is interested in a new "Gospel Temperance Hall" just opened and greatly needed in Bexley.

Marie, Will and I came down Monday night, leaving wife and George the guests of our dear friend Miss Freeman, of Highgate, who claimed them while we were in

Kent. We were met at the hall by Bro. Hopkins in charge of the G. T. Mission, who escorted us to our lodgings, two hundred yards further down the high street. All comfortable and snug, neat and clean. Refreshed by a rinse and a cup of tea, we were at the preaching place, "on time." It is a neat room holding 300 people over the coffee room which is here rather more attractive than usual and even on a comfortable par with an average grog shop. I hope it will "keep up appearances," for most of them are uninviting in the extreme, as I have mentioned before. All is now as bright as paint and varnish can make the room, and the meeting is held to give the enterprise a good "Gospel" send off, and set the key note to future operations. In all of which, being desirous to lend a helping hand to "every good work" I am rejoiced to be a fellow laborer. The indefatigable Bro. Hopkins has enlisted the local Ministry, and to my astonishment I found meetings appointed for 3:30 p. m. each day, alternately in the Baptist, Congregational, Wesleyan and Primitive Methodist chapels, as well as the pastors of those places on the platform, in part as they had leisure to attend. This is the first experience of the kind in England, and we are daily grateful and glad. The preachers seem good, warm-hearted men, and we are trusting to win them to "our gospel." The opening service was well attended with evident good impressions. The first p. m. meeting at the Trinity Baptist Chapel was also a thoroughly satisfactory one, and Tuesday night the Hall was comfortably filled, with three confessions and very fixed attention from all. Just before I had visited a "Band of Hope" children's meeting at Nelling "Providence Court Chapel" is the next village to Bexley, where all the dear children, about forty in number, gave their hearts to Jesus in their childhood. Before that Maria and I had been up to one city service among the "Working Women" at Jewin and Aldergate streets. Two there and three at Bexley made five services in all for the day, a little weary some but very precious indeed, and the "weary" all righted by a good night's rest.

Sep. 29th.—I continue and finish my letter broken off for several days, to go by to-day's mail. We have three mails to the U. S. per week, viz., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Major Burnes and Tatt, as also Miss Lillie Lindenberger sail in the Arizona to-day, and we pray for their safe arrival among the dear waiting friends at home. We don't dare think that way nor look Westward, lest the heart's names "home sickness" should seize us.

The work of the LORD progresses quietly in Bexley, the ministers mentioned above being still cordial, and even the Vice of "Christ's Church" giving a friendly look in at the hall door, last night just at the close of the service. I am told he would even have taken a more active part in the meeting but for a "Harvest Festival" series of services in his own corner of the vineyard, which have kept him away.

We have had four precious p. m. services for Christians at the various dissenting churches in town and to-morrow I am invited to preach in the Baptist church in the morning and in the evening in the Congregational chapel. There have been 12 confessions in the hall thus far and excellent attendance at all the meetings. The work among the young women at the Y. M. C. A. room in Aldergate st., has been especially crowned with blessings. Yesterday fourteen confessed Jesus, which nearly swept the deck and brought the entire audience on Jesus side. Praise the LORD.

Thursday a lot of our dear Highgate friends met us by appointment at the "Woodwich Royal Arsenal," which is only four and one-half miles from Bexley, with buses running every hour during portions of each day. Eleven of us went in to inspect the centre of England's war power, and an awful place it is, making all who enter it, with the LORD'S love in their hearts to pray more earnestly for the coming of the time when the "words" shall be turned into ploughshares and the men shall learn war no more." In this 300 acre enclosure can be found more diabolical contrivances for taking human life than in any place perhaps on earth. The marvellous 80 ton gun for bulk, surpassing anything one could imagine in the shape of a piece of ordnance. The whole beggars description; 10,000 men are constantly employed turning out those murderous appliances to maintain the position of England as one of the "Great Powers." And so the rest big and little hold to what they have, or stretch out greedy hands for more, and gunpowder is god. Can any one deny what Satan proudly said to our Jesus, "The kingdoms of this world are mine and the glory of them; and to whomsoever I will I will give them." Our Lord did not gain any statement for it was a true one, although uttered by the "father of lies." He uttered it to gain a lying point, for the devil can speak a truth, if it will do effectually the work of a lie. We all came away impressed with the thought that we had been in one of the devil's workshops, though many a dear child of God is mixed up with it as we are, in one way or another unless we walk closely with God, where "the wicked one toucheth us not." The recent fire at Woolwich and the explosion of 500 deadly rockets came near proving a dreadful catastrophe, but only two persons were killed. We saw a lot of the ragged misfits that had been brought in from various points of the country varying from one to four miles distant. I had no idea that the war rocket was the dreadful projectile it is; over two feet in length of copper tubing, four inches in diameter and the point loaded with a conical iron tip of several pounds weight.

Our pleasant route and much this cheapest, if only we have leisure to take it in going to London, is by bus to Woolwich, six pence, and up the river to London bridge by steamer, eight pence more. The railroad fare is one shilling and ten pence. Marie and I took the river route yesterday in going to our Aldergate st. service, and enjoyed it much in spite of an honest Briton who lit a pipe of villainous tobacco and insisted on his right to smoke without asking permission. As M. was nicely protected by the "cuddy hatch" she endured the fumigation rather than

give up her snug berth. Speaking of bad tobacco, one has it here, some of whom say that it is an ill wind that blows nobody good, and this villainous of the "weed" in England has completely delivered Will from the use of it every shape, and we hope fervently that as he is now emancipated the practice will never be resumed. When we first landed his pipe was intolerable, but becoming equally so to him, we soon missed its unfragrant fumes, and had what we all wished for, a happy household, purged of overmastering habits of any kind. Those who are under the tyranny of such family demons can best appreciate the mention of this great deliverance in ours. It is wonderful in the way the LORD has brought us into "a large place" in this respect. Let none be discouraged. Jesus is stronger than the devil and can cast him out, if only faith holds on to the promise "without warring." In most unexpected ways too. In spite of our wishes our boy had contracted the hateful "tobacco habit" at college, and it seemed hopelessly fastened on his life; when, lo, "out of the eater comes forth meat," and the dishonest adulterations of the costly import proved "a door of hope," and the devil's hounding descended on his own head and delivered a victim from one of his traps. So keep on trusting the LORD for your boys, dear mothers win read this, for deliverance may be right at hand in ways least looked for. And do not despair of your husband's dear wife, never give up, Jesus is stronger than the devil. See to it that your faith fails not, and the darkest hour shall be nearest the day break.

We dined at the "Arcadian Vegetarian" Restaurant, in Queen's st. near Cheshire, with our dear John Tod, where we met Miss Freeman, her friend and hostess. The "Vegetarian" tells what we get, and one is not to imagine there is any self denial in eating these, for they get up as appetizing dishes as in any place I have been. The "Arcadian" means as far as I could guess that each one makes out his own bill after a printed slip of prices, and each one is put upon his honor to make it out correctly. If that pathetic confidence in humanity is not in "Arcadia" where will one find it? As for "Vegetarian" self denial there is as little as that recorded of the ancient rabbi who turned monk in his old days and took an affectionate leave of his companions previous to retirement from the "pomp and vanities," to the inner life of contemplative seclusion. It is narrated that a younger rabbi of exceptional proclivities took a fancy to watch the old fellow's razing footsteps, and eura enough after patient following, found that he had made a monastery out of a Cheddar cheese of mammoth proportions, where he had already hollowed out snug quarters with his teeth, and from an office in which his tail hanging out betrayed his retreat. I go to the "Arcadian Vegetarian" to get a capital dinner, when I am hungry at a fair charge, and with excellent attendance, and exceptionally clean plates. If the LORD will we remain in Bexley until Wednesday, pack up for a protracted service in Scotland, Thursday, and off for Glasgow, Friday—all of us. We change our permanent address at last. Write henceforth care of Brown, Shipley & Co., Bankers, Finsbury Court, Ludlow, London, E. C.

Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

Hostetter's

CELEBRATED

STOMACH

BITTERS

In chronic dyspepsia and liver complaint, and in chronic constipation and other abdominal diseases, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is beyond all comparison the best remedy that can be taken. As a means of restoring the strength and vital energy of persons who are sinking under the debilitating effects of painful disorders, this standard vegetable invigorant is confessedly unrivalled.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

DANVILLE

PLANING MILL

COMPANY.

Manufacturers of

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Window

and Door Frames, Mold-

ings, Scroll Saw

Work, Turn-

ing Lath Work,

Flooring, Ceiling, Weath-

erboarding, Dressed Lumber,

—And other—

Building Material

—Also Dealers in—

Farming Lumber!

Call on us or write for prices. We keep a large stock and will do our best to please you in price and quality of material.

DANVILLE PLANING MILL CO.

172-2nd Danville, Ky.

LANCASTER, KY. B. F. WALTER, DENTIST, LANCASTER, KY. Office over Citizens National Bank, times hours from 9 to 12 a. m. and from 1 to 5 p. m.

SAM M. BURDETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY. Will practice in Circuit and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

H. C. KAUFFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY. Master Commissioner Circuit Court. Will practice in all the Courts of Circuit and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

GEO. D. BURDETT & CO., Lancaster, Kentucky.

Just Received Another Car Load of

Furniture,

—Consisting of—

Parlor and Chamber

Sets,

Beds & Lounges, Bed Springs

and Mattresses,

Sofas and Chairs and Everything Belonging to a First-Class Furniture Store.

Prices as Low as Anybody's.

—VALUABLE—

Garrard Co. Lands

FOR SALE.

I offer at private sale my farm of about 270 acres, in Garrard, about one mile below Camp Dick Hotel, with large cottage house of eight rooms, in number one repair, all necessary outbuildings, and the land fertile and in a fine state of cultivation, nearly all being in grass. On the place is a distillery of about 100 bushels capacity. The tract lies from Dixfield to Lexington runs through this farm, and the location is very convenient. Also 30 1/2 acres, a part of the H. M. Jones farm, on the same place, adjoining the above. The two places will be sold as a whole, or divided to suit purchasers. The purchaser will also have the option to retain the distillery, or to have it removed. Also a small farm adjoining the store-fronted property, with fair improvements, in the intersection of the two title and Bureau Vista turnpike, containing about 20 acres. A small tract of all sorts, adjoining the above. Also a store house in the town of Bryansville, a farmhouse near the depot in Lancaster, a burial lot in the Lancaster cemetery, etc. All the above property will be sold on very liberal terms. For further particulars call on or address

W. N. FRANKLIN, Lexington, Ky.

W. N. FRANKLIN

Lexington, Ky.

W. N. FRANKLIN

Lexington, Ky.

Furnitur. I have the latest and best line of furniture of every description ever exhibited in this city, as it will be through my store will prove. My prices are as low as any other goods can be bought in the city, and a full line of new goods. I am a keep on hand a full line of

Undertakers' Goods! And am ready to serve funerals promptly with a nice, new hearse.

B. K. WEAREN.

ESTILL SPRINGS!

Have taken charge of this famous watering place for the coming season, I am now

Prepared to Receive Guests.

I have a corps of trained servants and will be able to furnish

Satisfactory Accommodations

To all persons in pursuit of health or pleasure. The medicinal qualities of these waters are too well known to the people of Central Kentucky to need a description of their life-giving properties. The rates of board will be reasonable. For further information, apply to us at Irvine, Ky.

157-11 S. H. PEACOCK.

MYERS HOTEL,

STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, - Prop'r

This Old and Well-Known Hotel Still Maintains its High Reputation,

—AND—

Its Proprietor is Determined that it shall be second to no Country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointment, or Attention to Comfort of their Guests.

Passage will be conveyed to and from the depot free of charge, special accommodations in Commercial Travelers. The Bar will always supplied with the choicest brands of liquors and cigars.

FRANCIS HOTEL.

FORMERLY ST. ASAPH, STANFORD, - - KY.

—Having had this Hotel—

Refurnished and Relit

—From basement to garret,—

I intend to keep it in a Strictly First-Class Manner.

And leave nothing undone that will add to the COMFORT OF MY GUESTS.

Commercial Travelers

—Are offered—

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

To patronize me, as I have every convenience such as NICE SAMPLE ROOMS, etc., for their use.

Baggage Transferred to and from the Depot free of charge.

Give me call. W. N. FRANKLIN.

GROCERIES!

PROVISIONS,

Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Tin-ware, &c.,

AT LOWEST PRICES

T. R. WALTON'S.

My stock of the above goods is now very comprehensive and my prices for them EXCEEDINGLY Low. You are standing in your own light if you do not buy of me. I mean every word of this, as you will see by calling at the Postoffice store. Country Produce wanted.

Tuesday Morning, October 16, 1883

I. A. N. LOCAL TIME CARD

Mail train goes North 6:00 p. m.
Express train goes South 6:00 p. m.
Express train goes North 6:00 a. m.

For 2 Dollars

For one month we will receive subscriptions to the INTERIOR JOURNAL at TWO DOLLARS per year, cash. Old as well as new subscribers are embraced in this offer, provided they pay within the time specified. Now is the chance for those who complain that \$2.00 is more than they can pay for a paper.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS of Penny & McAllister. SCHOOL BOOKS at McRoberts and Stagg's. AMMUNITION of all kinds at McRoberts & Stagg's.

NICK stock of birthday cards at Penny & McAllister's. COLORED Double Branch-loading at McRoberts & Stagg's.

STANDARD family mixed paints at McRoberts & Stagg's. JOE HALL'S Hog Cholera Cure. Penny & McAllister sell agents.

We can sell you a gun any where from \$4 to \$75. McRoberts & Stagg's. BRASS new stock of every thing in the jewelry line at Penny & McAllister's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAllister.

Poncough's, folds, etc., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg's.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. W. M. BRIGHT is quite ill with a neuralgia.

—JOHN J. BRIGHT started to Louisville and Cincinnati Saturday.

—MISS BELLE BAKER, of Lebanon, is the guest of Mrs. J. C. Florence.

—MISS JENNIE DUNCAN, of Lancaster, is with her sister, Mrs. R. C. Warren.

—MR. H. R. CAMMITT is now traveling man for J. J. Vance & Co., Covington.

—MR. HENRY W. GREEN left yesterday to make his home in Kansas City, Mo.

—MR. D. B. EDMISTON returned yesterday from a visit to Dr. Friebe, at Kirtland.

—MISS KITTIE HUGHES, a Crab Orchard beauty, is the guest of Miss Louisa James.

—MR. JOE SEVERANCE went to Louisville Saturday, to spend a few days with her husband.

—MR. PHOEBE BAUNDERS and Miss Ora Williams, of Nicholasville, are guests of Dr. C. Alford.

—MISS LOUIE ALLEN arrived at the College, yesterday.

—MISS LAURA JONES was detained at home by the illness of her brother, has returned to Caldwell College.

—MR. AND MRS. E. P. OWSELEY and Miss Daisy Burnside left yesterday to visit the Great Southern Exposition.

—CHURCH are out for the wedding next Tuesday morning, at 10 o'clock, of Mr. T. M. Thatcher and Miss Miss Nanna Perkins. [Somerset Republican, 12th.]

—MR. AND MRS. A. R. PENNY, Miss Callie and George Penny, Mr. Benedict Spaulding, Mrs. W. M. Mackey and Miss Emma Hill and Mildred Lewis formed a party to the Exposition Friday.

—WE are invited to Dr. J. W. Dawson, of Cleveland, O., for a copy of the *Hein Dealer*, announcing the result in Ohio. Its first page is ornamented with eight rosettes, each seeming to vie with the other in crowing the loud.

—MISS EVA COCKER returned to the College Saturday from her home at Somerset, Tenn., whither she had been to attend the bedside of her dying father. Her father and her mother are the consolation and sympathy of a community which has learned to love her.

LOCAL MATTERS.

GUNSH GUNSH GUNSH Bright & Curran.

MISS Virginia Smoking Tobacco at S. B. Myers'.

A NEW line of Queensware just in at Bright & Curran's.

BUY the Caledonian Plow—the best and cheapest—of T. R. Walton.

TAY Newland & White's Flour—the best straight flour made—for sale by T. R. Walton.

WALTER G. GREEN was commissioned P. M. at Arabia, and G. B. Morgan at Lily, last week.

REMEMBER we are sole agents for Phillips & Bros' Lebanon celebrated Roller Patent Flour. Bright & Curran.

A VERY little boy asked a merchant here yesterday for "ten cents worth of the flour you make corn bread outen."

At his sale of personality, Saturday next, Sylvia J. S. Murphy, will dispose of seventeen head of fine pedigree cattle.

In a difficulty near Bright, Saturday evening, Silas Kays stabbed Ed. Miller twice in a difficulty over some money.

New and comprehensive lines of Tinware, Glassware, Stoneware, Hardware and general groceries at T. R. Walton's.

FRANKLIN Conductor H. C. Farmer fell from his train near Paris, Saturday, breaking his leg and mangle his arm about the face. He will probably die.

A COUPLE of racials are traveling in Kentucky proposing to clean feather-beds for a small sum. They get the beds and promise to return them in a certain time, and that's the last of them. Beware of them.

It will be some consolation to those of our citizens who invested in tickets to Anthony & Ellis' Uncle Tom's Cabin Show, which performed here last winter, to know that after organizing for this winter, it went to pieces at Indianapolis, Saturday night last. May we never look upon its like again.

NICE assortment of Tea Cakes can be had of S. B. Myers.

New lot of Canned Goods, cheaper than ever, at T. R. Walton's.

MASSIMO, McRoberts' pure cider apple butter at T. R. Walton's.

BUY your stoves and grates from W. H. Higgins and be ready for cold weather.

A. T. HUTCHINGS shot himself through the foot Saturday evening while attempting to shoot a hawk.

COME and see the biggest and cheapest line of Cooking and Heating Stoves ever brought to Stanford. Bright & Curran.

THERE is another boy at Mr. W. H. Higgins' since Saturday night. It tips the beam at 93 and is as lusty a squaw as ever came into a sinful world.

An invitation is extended to all the in dies to call to-morrow and witness the grand opening of clocks at Edmiston & Osweley's.

LARKIN BIRD, who was confined in jail here a long time, was acquitted at London of car breaking but immediately arrested for burning the county jail, so he is still in hoc.

THE youngling Frank Stagle, who murdered, robbed, and threw their bodies over a cliff, three men who were camped near Cumberland Falls Station on the C. & R. R., was tried at Somerset, Friday, and condemned to hang. Several other men have been convicted of murder during the term.

THE change in the K. C. schedule is small. The mail train heretofore leaving here for Cincinnati at 10:20 A. M., now departs at 10:45 and reaches its destination at 6:20 P. M., the same time as before. Returning train leaves at 8 A. M., and gets here at 4:15 P. M., a gain of 45 minutes in time. The mixed train runs as heretofore.

THE Citizens National Bank at Lancaster, is succeeding beyond the expectations of its most sanguine friends. It is just seven months old and from its report last issued, we observe that its loans and discounts amount to \$123,071.66; its surplus fund to \$16,697; undivided profits to \$3,663.37 and its individual deposits to \$67,616.00. Cashier J. P. Sandifer is justly proud of his success.

THE Court of Appeals has at last decided the Phillips Will case, which excited so much interest a few years ago. The case came to this court from Marion, and the contest was as to which of two papers was the true and last will of D. W. Phillips. The paper purporting to have been executed in 1869 refers the property to the nominated executor, J. O. Phillips, in trust for the son of D. W. Phillips, and in the event of his son's death, to certain charitable uses. The paper executed after the death of the testator's son, 1877, gives the estate to his nephew and nearest kin. The jury found for the will of 1877, and the Appellate Court sustains this verdict, but reverses the case on the question of cost. The record in the case is a very large one, containing about two thousand pages, and one hundred and sixty-nine errors are assigned by the appellant.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—Two young men, who gave their names as James Yarnon and Aleck Smith, were arrested by Marshal O. J. Newland, Sunday afternoon, on a warrant sworn out by one Schlegel, a Swiss, claiming them with highway robbery. Smith's story, told in very bad English, is that he was walking along the Lancaster pike to Stanford, when he was overtaken by the men, who, after asking him his destination, insisted on his getting up and taking a ride with them. He did so, and one asked him to let him see his watch. Very innocently he complied, and when he asked for its return, was told that it had been lost. Marshal Newland pursued the men and when he ordered them to halt, one of them drew his pistol. Nothing daunted, Newland soon overtook him with his, and taking them in tow brought them triumphantly back to town. Both had huge pistols on, concealed, of which they were relieved, and they were lodged in jail. They claim that they live in Garrard county, and that they were taking the horses over to Moreland, to bring back a wagon for John Vernon. The watch was found on the person of Jim Vernon, with Smith's name in it.

RELIGIOUS.

—Rev. H. T. Daniel and R. T. Noel began a protracted meeting at Logan's creek church last night.

—The meeting at Republican church in Madison, conducted by Revs. J. M. Bruce and H. T. Daniel, closed Sunday with 17 additions.

At the Congregational Council in session at Concord, N. H., it was reported that there had been a net gain of 202 churches in the last three years. There are 874 quore churches in the United States than clergyman to supply them. The contribution for all objects since the last meeting of the Council have amounted to \$6,000,000.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—October wheat 91 and corn 38 are the figures at Chicago.

—At a sale of Jersey cattle in Lexington, 54 head brought \$14,000.

—Fat hogs at 4 cents and do. sheep at 5 cents, are present prices in Flourish.

—Seaborn Williams sold to Maj. Sigall, 15 head, 1,176 lbs. cattle at 4 cents.

—The Louisville race closed Saturday after a very successful meeting of 10 days, during which 79 races were run.

—Bonita trotted a mile in 2:18 at Lexington, beating Jay-Eye-See's four-year-old record one-quarter of a second.

—A Clark county farmer raised 1,000 bushels of potatoes on six acres of ground. He realized seventy five cents per bushel for them by shipping them to Richmond, Va.

—The average crowd was in attendance at the Danville court, yesterday. Capt. H. T. Bush reports about 250 or 300 cattle on the market, of common to good quality. One bunch of extra size sold at \$1.80 per cwt. General sales from 4 to 44 cents per bushel and 34 to four for common. Yearling mules brought from \$65 to \$75 per head. Plug horses from \$90 to \$110.

—J. M. Hall sold to G. B. Woodcock, 19 head of cattle averaging 925 lbs., at \$3 and \$1 per head premium.

—H. McMichael and McChislock & Son sold seventy-three Jerseys at Lexington for \$17,200, an average of \$234.80.

—Willie (J. Dunn, Stanford, Ky., sold to Albert O. Hall, New York, the hay mare Mamie Messenger, by Messenger Chief, 1st dam by Gentile Brees, 2nd dam by Alexander's Abdallah, 3rd dam by Red Jack, for \$4,000.

—S. M. Hill bought of Liga Smith, 18 head of cattle averaging 1,592 pounds, at 5 cents. This is from the Bowling Green Democrat, which also reports the sale of one pair 16 hand mare mules, \$400; one pair 16 hand mare mules, \$287; one pair 16 hand mare mules, \$322; one pair 16 hand mules, \$315; one 16 hand mare mule, \$312; one 16 hand mare mule, \$188; one aged horse mule, \$143.50; another for \$130, another for \$139, and six two and three year old mules at \$92 per head.

—The October corn report of the Department of Agriculture shows that the general average condition is seventy-five, a falling off of six per cent. since September 1. The product of the year will be close to sixteen hundred million bushels, with more soft corn than last year, mostly in a region that consumes their entire crop. The wheat will exceed four hundred million bushels and may reach four hundred and twenty million. The yield of oats is a full average and the quality averages ninety-eight. The crop will aggregate five hundred million bushels.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Huttonville.

[By Telephone.]

—J. W. Allen sold to W. H. Hudson, 63 head, of 1,180 lbs. cattle at 44; and 73 hogs, 230 lbs. average at 44.

—Rev. Dr. Martin, of Danville, will preach at the Presbyterian church here, next Sunday morning and night.

—R. M. Bishop, Jr., of Clark county, is visiting relatives here. John W. Greenwood and family, left via the O. & M. for Holston, Mo., to-day.

—MURDER.—In a drunken row at Moreland, about 5 o'clock this evening, Dudley Yaught cut and instantly killed C. C. Cooperdore. Yaught left immediately and Dan Miller has gone in pursuit. W.

Caldwell.

—Mr. John Magee now waits on the ladies behind Mr. Miller's counter.

—Prof. Kie's school is now in a flourishing condition; it numbers forty scholars. The public school numbers fifty scholars.

—Dr. Will B. Penny, a dentist from your city, has been at the flarrie house for about a week and is doing work for a number of persons here.

—Rev. Mr. Vanhook delivered two excellent sermons at the Christian church last Sunday morning and night. Elder S. Collier did not arrive until yesterday. No confessions up to date.

—Mr. John Curtis and family left Sunday night for Indiana, their future home. Mrs. Hannah Steger has employed Miss Cynthia Carson to assist her in her Millinery department during the busy fall season, and Miss Katie Douglas in the dress-making department.

—Several crowds from here have gone hickory nut and grape hunting in the last week. One crowd was chaperoned by Mrs. W. R. Dillion, another by Mrs. Dr. Pettus, and still another by Mrs. Wm. (Garnett). We are in favor of a chestnut hunt. What say the young folks?

—Miss W. H. Higgins has been very sick for several days. We are indebted to a friend for the following item: Mr. H. E. Jones is quite ill with fever. And we have been told that two of our young ladies are very bad on account of it.

—In our last issue we were pleased to notice that Miss Ella Love, of Quincy, Florida, is now in your city. We remember Ella as one of our special favorites among our school-girl friends, and hope to have the pleasure of seeing her ere she returns to the sweet, sunny south.

—Last Saturday we accepted an invitation to visit Miss Nellie Book's art studio, which has been moved to a room over Mr. John Edmiston's store. While there we were shown some beautiful paintings. Among the number the following three deserve especial mention: A landscape painting, by Miss Lida Edmiston; a large bouquet of pansies, by Mrs. Mary Carson; and a lovely wreath of wild flowers by Mrs. Tobin, of Austin, Texas.

BOYLE COUNTY.

Danville.

—Mr. Boyle Larimer, of the Topeka, Kansas, bar, is here on a visit to the family of his father, Mr. Samuel Larimer.

—Warren A. Russell returned from Lexington, on Friday, with "Nobby" which trotted with nine starters in the 225 class, and took the third money—\$40. Nobby trotted the last half mile in 1:08; last quarter in 33 seconds—2:12 gait third heat.

—On Saturday night at Junction City, three negroes, Sam Field, Bill King and Bill McRoberts became involved in a fight, when Sam shot the other two. King in the leg and McRoberts in the thigh. Fields was brought here and placed in jail to await the injuries of the wounded men.

—A brainy and brilliant contemporary in a recent issue, says seventeen times in one column, "Slay the drink fiend!" All right, partner, let's slay him, let's quench his fires, and when that has been done, let us turn our moral water works on the loud-mouthed, bellowing lippoycean feller, and the Tart fiend, for all "them fellows must go."

—It was Mr. John Oakheart, who rose from the table after winning \$5,000 and remarked how strange it was that "some people considered cards a waste of time." There is a young man in Danville who is disposed to entertain the same favorable doubts as to lotteries, for in the last year he has drawn from the Louisiana concern at different times \$5,410, \$20, and on Saturday last, \$80.

—The preschere here in attendance on the Synod (Northern Presbyterian), held services in all the Churches on Sunday, and were distributed as follows:

21, CHURCH, 9:30 A. M.—Synodical Prayer Meeting, 11 A. M., Preaching W. C. Young, D. D.; 3 P. M., Prayer Meeting; 7

30 P. M., Preaching—Rev. J. R. Collier, WALTON ST. M. E. CHURCH, 11 A. M.—Preaching, J. N. Erwin, D. D.; 7:30 P. M., H. W. Allen, D. D.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH, 11 A. M.—Preaching, H. J. Stewart, D. D.; 7:30 P. M., Preaching, R. H. Conter, D. D.

BAPTIST CHURCH, 11 A. M.—Preaching, Rev. S. B. Alderson, 7:30 P. M., J. T. Lapley, D. D.

BROADWAY M. E. CHURCH, 11 A. M.—Preaching, Rev. J. H. Aughey, 7:30 P. M., Rev. H. W. Taylor.

—At the Messenger Chief colt show on Saturday evening, 21 beautiful hays, the same color as their famous sire, were exhibited. The 1st premium of \$100 was taken by Frank Logan's fine colt (same forgotten), whose dam was by Gill, out of a Green Mountain Black Hawk mare; 2d premium of \$75 by Gentry & Son's colt, dam the dam of Red Jim; 3d premium \$75 by J. T. Moeck's colt, dam by Brown Chief, 2d dam by John Dillard; 4th premium \$25, Gentry & Son's Bly, dam by Clark Chief, 2d dam dam of Red Jim. Logan's colt which took the first premium took it over "William M." of whom Barney Tracy, of Phila., in a recently issued catalogue says—"William M. is a hay colt with small star, very fine size, with a handsome shape, breeding not surpassed by any colt in Kentucky, as in it is found Hamiltonian, Mambrino Chief, Norman, with Brown Pilot, all on a foundation of thoroughbred." He was exhibited at the Danville Ky. Fair, Aug. 10th, 1883, and took 1st premium over 15 stud colts the same age and supposed to be the best lot ever exhibited in a fairing at one time in Kentucky. His half brother, Red Jim, trotted in 2:28 as a three year old, and Red Jim's sire was not so good a horse as the sire of this colt.

—On Sunday morning a man, his wife, and a very young child, arrived in town by the 6 o'clock north-bound train, and stopped at the Central Hotel. The guests were all asleep when the strangers came, and at breakfast time none of them knew they were in the house. At that hour the baby was fretful and when its mother had soothed it to sleep, Mr. Thorell, the landlord, told her to lay it on the bed in his room while he went to breakfast. She did so, and a lady boarder passing by a moment later, Mr. Thorell with a woe-gone expression of countenance, called her attention to the child that had been left in his room, adding that he was "so sorry it happened while Madame was in Chicago." In five minutes every body in the house had heard the news, in a half hour it had spread over all the territory South of Main Street. In three quarters of an hour the town knew all about it, and the wise ones began to recollect that they had "always thought John Peter was a sly old fox." Many came to look at the child, and John Peter humored the joke until the newspaper correspondents flocked in in search of the particulars when he put an end to the sensation by giving the facts as above narrated.

Parkville.

—Joe S. Wright, of the firm of Joe E. Wright & Bro., extensive marble dealer, of this place, is lying very low with fever. His many friends in your county and in the Southern part of this state, where he has erected many a tombstone will read this with profound regret. His pharician says this morning that while his condition is critical, he is yet hopeful.

—Mr. J. S. Caldwell, a highly respected citizen, died at his residence in Mitchellburg, early this (Monday) morning, in the 60th year of his age. He was ancestor of this county for ten or twelve years and then elected constable which office he filled for 25 years. He was a brother of W. L. Caldwell, the noted fine stock dealer, and Rev. R. H. Caldwell, one of the ablest Presbyterian ministers. He had always enjoyed fine health, but was taken with that dreadful disease flux, and all the medical attention failed to give him relief. He only lived a few days. He leaves a wife, two daughters and many friends to mourn over his death.

The Synod of Kentucky, South.

[Correspondence Interior Journal.]

HAARRODSBURG, Oct. 12.—This body convened in Harrodsburg on the evening of the 10th, and after a sermon by Rev. Mr. Nourse the retiring moderator, was organized by the election of Rev. E. M. Green, of Danville, Moderator, and Rev. H. M. Scudder, of Elizaville, Clerk. There was a good representation of the members from the beginning, and the sessions, thus far (Friday evening) have been characterized by unusual harmony and suavity.

The point of peculiar interest in this event as affecting the synod, the Harrodsburg community and the state at large grows out of the fact that it marks the lapse of 100 years since the organization of the first Presbyterian church West of the Alleghenies. In October 1783, the Rev. David Rice preached to the settlement of hardy pioneers at Harrods Station, the first Presbyterian sermon ever heard on "the dark and bloody ground," and soon afterward organized at Cane Run, what was the nucleus of the present church of Harrodsburg. In order to celebrate appropriately this interesting epoch, the Synod resolved a year ago to hold its next meeting on the consecrated spot that witnessed the birth of the infant church. The citizens of town and country united their forces in preparation for the coming celebration. The church building has been remodelled and decorated with lavish expenditure, and is now perhaps the best appointed house of worship in the interior of the state.

The Synod of Kentucky North was invited to attend in a body and participate in doing honor to the natal day of Western Presbyterianism. The large and commodious building was crammed to its utmost capacity at every session. A trained and effective choir added music to the festival, and general jubilee was the order of the season.

The sessions of Thursday were devoted to the ordinary business of the body. The plan was to receive in the afternoon the other Synod which was in session in Danville, and the ladies had prepared a princely banquet which was spread in Chenoweth Hall in anticipation of their arrival. They failed to come however, and at ten o'clock P. M. we adjourned to the Hall, to

show our appreciation of the good the gods, or rather the goddess, had provided. Never, if actions can testify, was appreciation more just or more cordial. The board was literally laden with the beautiful, admirably selected, artistically prepared and scientifically arranged repast, while the comely matrons shone each as the very genius of hospitality, and the white armed maidens, radiant with health and beauty, flitted through their complicated evolution with regular demureness and displaying rapidity. After the cluster of cutlery and queenware had ceased Pat Joyce, the general of Louisville, who presided, announced the systematic determination of character, called forth the individuals who were expected to respond. These specialties were decidedly pointed and received with applauding merit. The post prandial oratory though epicurean, lacked the conventional bludgeon it is true, but in all other respects was thoroughly orthodox.

But Friday was "the great day of the feast." At about 8 A. M., a special train arrived, bearing the Danville Synod. The members were duly marshaled into the building by a committee, received with a burst of music from the choir, and after an interchange of courtesies by the moderators, seated in the space reserved for their accommodation. The programme for exercises was as follows: viz.

FORENOON.

1st. Anthem—Ment. 2d. Reading scriptures and prayer. 3d. Hymn. 4th. Historical address—The Presbyterian Church in Kentucky, by Rev. J. N. Saunders, of Southern Synod. 5th. Centennial Hymn, written for the occasion by Rev. R. Cecil. 6th. Address, Sabbath School work of the Century, by Rev. J. L. McKee, of Northern Synod. 7th. Centennial Hymn, written by Rev. E. P. Mickel. Diemial Anthem—Costa.

AFTERNOON.

Music. Address. The death of the Presbyterian church in Kentucky, by Rev. E. P. Humphrey, of Northern Synod. Music. 9th. Presbyterianism and Education, by Rev. L. O. Barbour, Southern Synod. This closed the day. The ladies came again to front at noon and Chenoweth Hall again became the scene of a recheche Banquet. At 8 P. M. the Danville body headed their train and left for home. It would be useless to attempt to give in a brief paper an adequate idea of the literary and oratorical part of the festival. Suffice it to say the exercises were all of a high order and many of them of thrilling interest. The circumstances were peculiar. Two bodies of religionists holding the same symbols of doctrine, bearing the same name, preaching the same truth, having been until recently members of the same great and harmonious family, but rent and sundered and embittered by issues that ought never to have entered into their counsel, drawn together now to celebrate the birth day of their common mother. No wonder that memory called up the blivest past. No wonder that the well remembered accents of beloved voices thrilled upon the chords of affection long unused but living still. No wonder that many heads were bowed and loving hearts were aching for the old, but forgotten, free and trusting confidences of the past. No wonder that the accents "a new command give I unto you that ye love one another" came up among the memories of the past with new significance. No wonder that eyes unshed to weep were suffused with moisture now.

I will allude particularly to but one of the performances—The address of Dr. Humphrey. Ferbie with age and tottering in weakness he enters on his task, but he calls up the heroic deeds, the martyr like endurance, the self-denying labors, the obscurity of life, the truthful devotion to the Master's cause that bore the consecrated pioneers of Christianity through their perils and resulted in planting the truth throughout the Western and Southern world, his frame became ached with ardor, his eyes lighted and flashed with the old flame of zeal, his eloquence rolled in a torrent of power and beauty that carried the immense audience captive at the speaker's will. A fervy few addresses in the same spirit, from the old heads in the church, would sweep away with irresistible force the little barriers, that to-day, prevent the reunion, the renewed and absolute one-ness of the great Presbyterian family on the American continent.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MILLINERY!

My Fall and Winter stock of Millinery now arriving is the fullest and handsomest I have ever had, and I invite the attention of the ladies to it. I can please the most fastidious. Thanking my friends for their liberal patronage of the past, I earnestly ask a continuance.

MRS. KATE DUDDEAR.

Information Wanted.

A suitable reward will be paid for information leading to the detection of Mrs. Corinne Hall (A. G. Pendleton, a lady) and recovery of our laces, which she did not account for when our agent in Stanford three years ago.

J. R. HULING & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Public Sale!

—OF—

LAND, STOCK & CROP.

We will offer for sale our Lands, About 600 Acres of Farming Land, lying in Harrodsburg and Green River, 5 miles North of Liberty, 2 1/2 miles South of Middleburg and known as the Chicago Farm, one of the best stock-raising and grain-growing farms in Casey county. Land will be sold privately on any day from this date until

Thursday, October 25, 1883.

And if not disposed of, will on that day on the premises be sold to the highest bidder for cash—ready cash; the realtor on two equal annual payments with interest run date until paid.

On the same day (October 25th) we will also sell to the highest bidder, on the premises, our stock consisting of Horses, Cattle, Hogs, some good aged work Mules, some younger Mules, some Jennies and Cows, one of the finest young Jacks in the country, between 400 and 500 barrels of Corn, some Unions, &c., and many other articles not unnecessary to be mentioned. The personal property will be sold on a credit of 6 months.

Any and all of said property will be shown to any one desiring to purchase, by my son, any day on the premises. Said lands lie between the Liberty and Harrodsburg turnpike road and Liberty and Middleburg turnpike road, and within 2 miles of the depot of the railroad, which road will be in running condition inside of two months. Convenient to churches, &c., in a good neighborhood.

187-14 J. W. McWHORTER & SON.

CHAPTER XI.

"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!" cried Richard the Third, at the battle of Bosworth Field. "Dick" was pretty hard up for a horse just about that time. The boy who went in swimming and found out his clothes when he came out of the water, would have given something for a paper collar and a pair of socks. A young man from a distant town, before he started for Louisville, Ky., to take in the

